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THE HONORABLE Entertainement gieuen to the Queenes Maieſtie in Progreſſe, at Elue-tham in Hampſhire, by the right Honorable the Earle of Herrford.

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map at ye end of the book

1591

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The Proëme.

BEfore I declare the iuſt time or manner of her Maieſties arriuall and entertainment at *Eluetham*, it is needful (for the Readers better vnderſtanding of euerie part and proceſſe in my diſcourſe) that I ſet downe as well the conueniencie of the place, as alſo the ſuffiſing, by art and labour, of what the place in it ſelfe could not affoord on the ſodaine, for receipt of ſo great a Maieſtie, and ſo honorable a traine.

Eluetham houſe beeing ſcituate in a Parke but of two miles in compaſſe or thereabouts, and of no great receipt, as beeing none of the Earles chiefe manſion houſes; yet for the deſire he had to ſhew his vnfained loue, and loyall duetie to her moſt gratious highneſſe, purpoſing to viſite him in this her late progreſſe, whereof he had to vnderſtand by the ordinarie Geſſe, as alſo by his honorable good frendes in Court, neare to her Maieſtie: his Honor with all expedition ſet Artificers a work, to the number of three hundred,

many daies before her Maiesties arriuall, to inlarge his house with newe roomes and offices. Whereof I omit to speake how manie were destined to the offices of the Queenes houshold, and will onlie make mention of other such buildings, as were raised on the sodaine, fourteene score off from the house on a hill side, within the said Parke, for entertainement of Nobles, Gentlemen, and others whatsoeuer.

First there was made a roome of Estate for the Nobles, and at the end thereof a withdrawing place for her maiestie. The outsides of the walles were all couered with boughes, and clusters of ripe hasell nuttes, the insides with Arras, the roofe of the place with works of Iuy leaues, the floore with sweet herbes and greene rushes.

Neare adioining vnto this, were many offices new builded; as namely, Spicerie, Larderie, Chaundrie, Wine-seller, Ewery, and Panterie: all which were tyled.

Not farre off, was erected a large Hall, for entertainment of Knights, Ladies, and Gentlemen of chiefe account.

There was also a seuerall place for her maiesties footemen, and their friends.

Then was there a long Bowre for her maiesties Guard.

An other for other Officers of her Ma. house.

An other to entertaine all commers, suiters, and such like.

An other for my Lords Steward, to keepe his table in.

An other for his Gentlemen that waited.

Most of these foresaid roomes were furnished with tables, and the tables carried 23. yards in length.

Moreouer on the same hill, there was raised a great common buttrey.

A pitcher house.

A large pastery, with fiue ouens new built, some of them soureteene foote deepe.

A great kitchin with four ranges, and a boyling place for small boild meates.

An other kitchin with a very long range, for the waste, to serue all commers.

A boiling house for the great boiler.

A roome for the scullery.

An other roome for the Cookes lodgings.

Some of these were couered with canuas, and other some with bordes.

Betweene my Lords house and the foresayd hill, where these roomes were raised, there had beene made in the bottom by handy labour, a goodly pond, cut to the perfect figure of a half moon. In this pond were three notable grouds, where hence to present her M. with sports, and pastimes. The first was a *Ship Ile* of 100. foot in length, and 40. foote broad: bearing three trees orderly set for 3. masts. The second was a *Fort* 20. foot square euery way, and ouergrown with willows. The 3. & last was a *Snayl mount*, rising to

foure circles of greene priuie hedges, the whole in height twentie foot, and fortie foote broad at the bottome. Theſe three places were equally diſtant from the ſides of the ponde, and euerie one by a iuſt meaſured proportion diſtant from other. In the ſaid water were diuers boates prepared for Muſicke; but eſpecially there was a Pinnace, ful furniſht with maſts, yards, ſailes, anchors, cables, and all other ordinarie tackling; & with iron peeces; and laſtly with flagges, ſtreamers, and pendants, to the number of twelue, all painted with diuers colours, and ſundry deuiſes. To what vſe theſe particulars ſerued, it ſhall euidently appeare by that which followeth. And therefore I am to requeſt the gentle Reader, that when any of theſe places are briefly ſpecified in the ſequele of this diſcourſe, it will pleaſe him to haue reference to this fore-deſcription; that in auoiding tantilogies, or reiterations, I may not ſeeme to them obſcure, whom I ſtudie to pleaſe with my plainneſſe. For Proeme theſe may ſuffiſe: nowe to the matter it ſelfe: that it may be *vltimũ inexecutione* (to vſe the old phraſe) *quod primum fuit in intentione*, as is vſuall to good carpenters, who intending to build a houſe, yet firſt lay their foundation, & ſquare many a poſt, and faſten manie a rafter, before the houſe be ſet vp: what they firſt purpoſed is laſt done. And thus much for excuſe of a long foundation to a ſhort building.

The

ON the twentith day of September being Munday, my Lord of Hertford ioyfully expecting her Maiesties comming to Eluetham to supper, as her Highnes had promised: after dinner, when euery other needful place or point of seruice was established and set in order, for so great an entertainment, about three of the clocke his Honor seing all his Retinew well mounted and ready to attend his pleasure, hee drew them secretly into a chief thicket of the Parke, where in few words, but well couched to the purpose, hee put them in mind, what quietnes, and what diligence, or other duetie they were to vse at that present: that their seruice might first work her Maiesties content, & thereby his Honor, and lastlie their own credite, with increse of his loue & fauour towards them. This done, my Lord with his traine (amounting to the number of 3. hundred, and most of them wearing chains of gold about their necks, and in their hats Yelow and Black feathers) met with her Maiestie two miles off, then comming to Eluetham

uetham from her ovvne houſe of Odiham four miles from thence. As my Lorde in this firſt action ſhevved himſelfe dutiful, ſo her Maieſty vvas to him and his moſt gracious, as alſo in the ſequel betvveen fiue & ſixe of the clock, vvhen her Highnes being moſt honorably attẽded, entred into Eluetham Parke, and vvas more then halfe vvay betvveen the Park gate & the houſe, a Poet ſaluted her vvith a Latine Oration in Heroicall verſe, I mean *veridicus vates*, a ſooth ſaying Poet, nothing inferior for truth, and little for deliuery of his mind, to an ordinarie Orator. This Poet vvas clad in greene, to ſignify the ioy of his thoughts, at her entrance a laurel garland on his head, to expreſſe that *Apollo* vvas patrone of his ſtudies: an oliue branch in his hand, to declare vvhat continual peace and plentie he did both vviſh and aboade her Maieſtie: and laſtly booted, to betoken that hee vvas *vates cothurnatus*, and not a looſe or lovve creeping Prophet, as Poets are interpreted by ſome idle or enuious ignorants.

This

This Poets boy offered him a cuſhion at his firſt kneeling to her Maieſtie, but he refuſed it, ſaying as followeth.

The Poet to his boy offering him a Cuſhion.

Non iam puluillis opus eſt, ſed corde ſereno:
Nam pluſquám ſolitis iſtic aduoluimur aris.

The Poets ſpeach to her *Maieſtie.*

NVper ad Aönium flexo dum poplite fontem
Indulſi placido, Phœbi ſub pectine, ſomno,
Veridicos inter vates, quos Entheus ardor
Poſſidet, & virtus nullis offuſa lituris,
Talia ſecuro cantabant carmina Muſæ.
Aſpicis inſueto tingentem lumine cælum
Anglorum noſtro maiorem nomine Nymphan
Os, humeróſque Deæ ſimilem, dum tuta Semeri
Tecta petit, qualis dilecta Philæmonis olim
Connea cælicolûm ſubiit magalia rector?
Olli tu blandas humili dic ore ſalutes: (pollo.
Nos dabimus numeros, numeros dabit ipſius A-

Sed metues Tantæ ſummas attingere laudes:
Nam ſpecie Solem, Superos virtutibus æquans,
Ma eſtate locum, ſacriſque timoribus implet.
Doctior eſt nobis, & nobis præſidet vna:
Ditior eſt Ponto, Pontum quoq; temperat vna:
Pulchrior eſt nymphis, et nymphis imperat vna
Dignior eſt Diuis, & Diuos allicit vna.
En ſupplex adſum, Muſarũ numine ductus,
Et meritis (Auguſta) tuis, ô dulcis Eliſa,
Fronte ſerenata modicum dignare poëtam,
Né mea vernantem deponant tempora laurum,
Et miſer in cantu moriar. Se námq; Semeri
Cbſequioſa meis condit perſona ſub vmbris:
Qui fert ore preces, oculo fœcundat oliuam;
Officium precibus, pacem deſignat oliua;
Affectum docet officijs, & pace quietem;
Mentes affectu mulcebit, membra quiete.
Hi mores, hæc vera tui perſona Semeri,
Cui lætum ſine te nihil, illætabile tecum
Eſt nihil. En rident ad veſtros omnia vultus
Suauiter, immenſum donec fulgoribus orbem
Eliſabetha nouis imples: nox inuidet vna:
Aſtra ſed inuidiæ tollunt mala ſigna tenebras.
Cætera, qua poſſunt, ſacræ gratantur Eliſæ
Lætitia, promptóſq; ferunt in gaudia vultus.
Limulus inſultat per pictos hœdus agellos

Paſſibus

Passibus obtortis; et toruum bucula taurum
Blãda petit; tremulus turgescit frõdibus arbos,
Graminibus pratum, generosa pampinus vua:
Et tenui latices in arena dulce susurrant,
Iusuetúmq; melos: Te, te, dulcissima Princeps,
Terra, polus, fluuij, plantæ, pecudésq; salutant:
Dúmq; tuam cupidè mirãtur singula formam,
Infixis hærent oculis, nequeuntq; tuendo
Expleri; solitis sed nunc liberrima curis,
In placidos abeũt animos: non semina vermes,
Non cerui metuunt casses, non herba calorem,
Non viscũ volucres, non fruges grandinis ictũ.
O istos (Augusta) *dies, ô profer in annos;*
Et lustrum ex annis, è lustris sæcula surgant;
E sæclis æuum, nullo numerabile motu:
Vt nostros dudum quotquot risere dolores,
Gaudia iam numerent, intabescántq; vidẽdo.
En, iter obiecto quà clauserat obice Liuor,
Virtutis famulæ Charites, castríq; superni
Custodes Horæ, blandissima numina, iunctim
Iam tollunt remoras, vt arenã floribus ornent.
Ergò age, supplicibus succede penatibus hos-
Et nutu moderare tuo: Tibi singula parẽt, (pes,
Et nisi parêrent Tibi singula, tota perirent.
Dicite Iõ Pæan, *et Iõ ter dicite* Pæan,
Spargite flore vias, & mollem cantibus aurã.

Becauſe all our Countrey-men are not Latiniſts, I thinke it not amiſſe to ſet this dovvne in Engliſh, that all may bee indifferently partakers of the Poets meaning.

The Poets ſpeech to his boy offering him a Cuſhion.

Now let vs vſe no Cuſhions, but faire hearts:
For now we kneel to more then vſuall *Saints.*

The Poets ſpeech to her Maieſtie.

WHile at the fountaine of the ſacred hill,
Vnder Apollos *lute, I ſweetly ſlept,*
Mongſt prophets full poſſeſt with holy fury,
And with true vertue, void of all diſdaine:
The Muſes *ſung, and wak'd me with theſe wordes.*
Seeſt thou that Engliſh Nimph, *in face and ſhape*
Reſembling ſome great Goddeſſe, *and whoſe beames*
Doe ſprinkle heau'n with vnacquainted light,
While ſhee doth viſite Semers *fraudleſſe houſe,*
As Iupiter *did honour with his preſence*
The poore thatcht cottage, where Philæmon *dwelt?*
See thou ſalute her with an humble voice;
Phœbus, *and we, will let thee lacke no verſes.*

But dare not once aſpire to touch her praiſe,
Who like the Sunne *for ſhew, to Gods for vertue,*
Fils all with Maieſty, *and holy feare.*
More learned then our ſelues, ſhee ruleth vs:
More rich then ſeas, ſhee doth commaund the ſeas:
More fair then Nimphs, *ſhe gouerns al the* Nimphs
More worthy then the Gods, *ſhee wins the* Gods.
Behold (Auguſta) *thy poore ſuppliant*
Is here, at their deſire, but thy deſert.
O ſweete Eliſa, *grace me with a looke,*
Or from my browes this Laurell wreath will fall,
And I vnhappy die amidſt my ſong.
Vnder my perſon Semer *hides himſelfe,*
His mouth yeelds pray'rs, his eie the Oliue branch;
His praiers betoken duety, th'Oliue peace;
His duety argues loue, his peace faire reſt;
His loue will ſmooth your minde, faire reſt your body.
This is your Semers *heart and quality:*
To whom all things are ioyes, while thou art preſent,
To whom nothing is pleaſing, in thine abſence.
Behold, on thee how each thing ſweetly ſmiles,
To ſee thy brightnes glad our hemiſpheare:
Night only enuies: whome faire ſtars doe croſſe:
All other creatures ſtriue to ſhew their ioyes.
The crooked-winding kid trips ore the lawnes;
The milkewhite heaſer wantons with the bull;
The trees ſhew pleaſure with their quiuiring leaues,
The meddow with new graſſe, the vine with grapes,
The running brookes with ſweet and ſiluer ſound.
Thee, thee (Sweet Princes) *heau'n, & earth, & ſtuds,*

And plants, and beasts, salute with one accord:
And while they gaze on thy perfections,
Their eyes desire is neuer satisfied.
Thy presence frees each thing, that lin'd in doubt:
No seedes now feare the biting of the woorme;
Nor deere the toyles; nor grasse the parching heat;
Nor Birds the snare; nor corne the storme of haile.
O Empresse, *ô draw foorth these dayes to yeares,*
Yeeres to an age, ages to æternitie:
That such as lately ioyd to see our sorrowes,
May sorrow now, to see our perfect ioyes.
Behold where all the Graces, *vertues maydes,*
And lightfoote Howrs, *the guardians of heau'ns gate,*
With ioyned forces doe remoue those blocks,
Which Enuie *layd in* Maiesties *highway.*
Come therefore, come vnder our humble roofe,
And wich a becke commaund what it containes:
For all is thine: each part obeys thy will;
Did not each part obey, the wholl should perish. (songs,
Sing songs faire Nymphs, *sing sweet triumphal*
Fill wayes with flowrs, and th'ayr with harmony.

While the Poet was pronouncing this oration, six Virgins were behind him, busily remooving blockes out of her maiesties way; which blocks were supposed to bee layde there by the person of *Enuie*, whose condition is, to enuie at euery good thing, but especially to malice the proceedings of *Vertue*, and the glory of true *Maiestie*. Three of these Virgins represented the three

three Graces, and the other three, the *Howres*, which by the Poets are fained to be the guardians of heauen gates. They were all attired in gowns of taffata ſarcenet of diuers colours, with flowrie garlands on their heads, and baskets full of ſweet hearbs and flowers vppon their armes. When the Poets ſpeach was happily ended, and in a ſcroule deliuered to her maieſtie (for ſuch was her gratious acceptance, that ſhe deined to receiue it with her owne hande) then theſe ſixe Virgins, after performance of their humble reuerence to her highneſſe, walked on before her towards the houſe, ſtrewing the way with flowers, and ſinging a ſweete ſong of ſix parts to this dittie, which followeth.

The Dittie of the ſix Virgins ſong.

With fragrant flowers we ſtrew the way
And make this our chiefe holliday:
For though this clime were bleſt of yore,
Yet was it neuer proud before,
O beauteous Queene of ſecond Troy,
Accept of our vnfained ioy.

Now th'ayre is ſweeter then ſweet balme,
And Satyrs daunce about the palme:
Now earth with verdure newly dight,
Giues perfect ſigne of her delight.
O beauteous Queene of ſecond Troy,
Accept of our vnfained ioy.

Now

Now birds record new harmonie,
And trees doe whistle melodie:
Now euerie thing that nature breeds,
Doth clad it selfe in pleasant weeds.
O beauties Queene of second Troy,
Accept of our vnfained ioy.

This song ended with her Maiesties entrance into the house: where shee had not rested her a quarter of an houre: but from the Snail-mount, and the Ship-Ile in the Pond (both being neare vnder the prospect of her Gallerie windowe) there was a long volley of Chambers discharged. After this supper was serued in, first to her Maiestie, and then to the Nobles and others. Were it not that I would not seem to flatter the honorable minded Earle: or, but that I feare to displease him, who rather desired to expresse his loyall dutie in his liberall bountie, then to heare of it againe, I could heere willingly particulate the store of his cheare and prouision, as likewise the carefull and kind diligence of his seruantes, expressed in their quiet seruice to her Maiestie, and the Nobility, and by their louing entertainment to all other, frends, or strangers. But I leaue the bountie of the one, and the industrie of the others, to the iust report of such as beheld, or tasted the plentifull abundance of that time and place.

After supper was ended, her Maiestie graciously

ouſly admitted vnto her preſence a notable conſort of ſix Muſitions, which my Lord of Hertford had prouided to entertaine her Maieſtie withall, at her will and pleaſure, and when it ſhould ſeeme good to her highneſſe. Their Muſicke ſo highly pleaſed her, that in grace and fauour thereof, ſhe gaue a newe name vnto one of their Pauans, made long ſince by Maſter *Thomas Morley*, then Organiſt of Paules Church.

Theſe are the chiefe pointes, which I noted in the firſt daies entertainment. Now therefore it followeth, that I proceed to the ſecond.

THE SECOND daies entertainment.

ON the next day following, being Tueſday, and Saint Mathewes feſtiuall, the forenoone was ſo wet and ſtormie, that nothing of pleaſure could bee preſented her Maieſtie. Yet it helde vp a little before dinner time, and all the day after: where otherwiſe faire ſports would haue beene buried in foule weather.

This day her maieſtie dined, with her Nobles about her in the roome of eſtate, new builded on the hil ſide, aboue the Ponds head. Ther ſate below her, many Lords, Ladies, & Knights. The manner of ſeruice, and abundance of dainties, I omit vpon iuſt conſideration, as alſo the Ordinance diſcharged in the beginning of dinner.

Preſently after dinner, my Lord of Hertford cauſed a large Canapie of eſtate to bee ſet at the ponds head, for her maieſtie to ſit vnder, and to view ſome ſportes prepared in the water. The Canapie was of greene ſatten, lined with greene taffeta ſarcenet; euerie ſeame couered with a broad ſiluer lace; valenced about, and fringed with greene ſilke and ſiluer, more then a handbredth in depth; ſupported with four ſiluer pillers moueable; and deckt aboue head with four white plumes, ſpangled with ſiluer. This Canapie being vpheld by foure of my Lordes chiefe Gentlemen, and tapeſtry ſpread all about the pondes head, her maieſtie about foure of the clocke came, and ſate vnder it, to expect the iſſue of ſome deuiſe, being aduertiſed, that there was ſome ſuch thing towards.

At the further end of the ponde, there was a Bower, cloſe built to the brinke thereof; out of which ther went a pompous aray of ſeaperſons, which waded breſthigh, or ſwam til they approched neare the ſeat of her maieſtie. *Nereus*, the

prophet

prophet of the ſea, attired in redde ſilke, and hauing a cornerd-cappe on his curlde heade, did ſwimme before the reſt, as their paſtor & guide. After him came fiue Tritons breſt-high in the water, all with griſlie heades, and beardes of diuers colours and faſhions, and all fiue cheerefully ſounding their Trumpets. After them went two other Gods of the ſea, *Neptune* and *Oceanus*, leading betweene them that Pinnace, whereof I ſpake in the beginning of this Treatiſe.

In the pinnace were three Virgins, which with their Cornets played Scottiſh Gigs, made three parts in one. There was alſo in the ſaide pinnace an other Nymph of the ſea, named *Neara*, the old ſuppoſed loue of *Syluanus*, a God of the woodes. Neare to her were placed three excellent voices, to ſing to one lute, and in two other boats hard by, other lutes and voices to anſwer by manner of Eccho: after the pinnace, & two other boats, which were drawne after it by other Sea-gods, the reſt of the traine followed breſt-high in the water, all attired in ouglie marine ſuites, and euerie one armed with a huge woodden ſquirt in his hand: to what end it ſhal appear hereafter. In their marching towards the pond, all along the middle of the current, the Tritons ſounded one halfe of the way, and then they ceaſing, the Cornets plaid their Scottiſh gigs. The melody was ſweet, & the ſhew ſtately.

By the way it is needfull to touch here many thinges abruptly, for the better vnderſtanding of that which followeth.

Firſt, that in the Pinnace are two iewels to be preſented her Maieſtie: the one by *Nereus*, the other by *Neera*.

Secondly, that the Fort in the Pond, is round enuironed with armed men.

Thirdly, that the Snayle-mount nowe reſembleth a monſter, hauing hornes full of wild-fire continually burning.

And laſtly, that the God *Siluanus*, lieth with his traine not farre off in the woodes, and will ſhortly ſalute her Maieſtie, and preſent her with a holly ſcutchion, wherein *Apollo* had long ſince written her praiſes.

All this remembred and conſidered, I nowe returne to the Sea-gods, who hauing vnder the conduct of *Nereus* brought the Pinnace neare before her Maieſtie, *Nereus* made his Oration, as followeth; but before he began, hee made a priuie ſigne vnto one of his traine, which was gotten vp into the Shippe-Ile, directly before her Maieſtie, and hee preſently did caſt himſelfe downe, dooing a Summerſet from the Ile into the water, and then ſwam to his companie.

The

The Oration of Nereus to her Maiesty.

FAire Cinthia the wide Oceans Empresse,
I watry Nereus houered on the coast
To greete your Maiesty with this my traine
Of dauncing Tritons, and shrill singing Nimphs.
But all in vaine: Elisa was not there;
For which our Neptune grieud, and blamd the star,
Whose thwarting influence dasht our longing hope.
Therefore impatient, that this worthles earth
Should beare your Highnes weight, and we sea Gods,
(Whose iealous waues haue swallowd vp your foes,
And to your Realme are walles impregnable)
With such large fauour seldome time are grac't:
I from the deepes haue drawen this winding stud,
Whose crescent forme figures the rich increase
Of all that sweet Elisa holdeth deare.
And with me came gould-brested India,
Who daunted at your sight, leapt to the shoare,
And sprinkling endlesse treasure on this Ile,
Left me this iewell to present your Grace,
For hym, that vnder you doth hold this place.
See where her ship remaines, whose silkewouen takling
Is turnde to twigs, and threefold mast to trees,
Receiuing life from verdure of your lookes;
(For what cannot your gracious looks effect?)
Ton vgly monster creeping from the South,
To spoyle these blessed fields of Albion,

By ſelfe ſame beames is chang'd into a Snaile,
Whoſe bulruſh hornes are not of force to hurt.
As this Snaile is, ſo be thine enemies,
And neuer yet did Nereus *wiſhe in vaine.*
That Fort did Neptune *raiſe, for your defence;*
And in this Barke, which gods hale neare the ſhore,
VVhite footed Thetis *ſends her Muſicke maydes,*
To pleaſe Eliſaes *eares with harmony.*
Hear them fair Queene: and when their Muſick ends,
My Triton *ſhall awake the Syluane Gods,*
To doe their hommage to your Maieſty.

This Oration being deliuered, and withall the preſent wherof he ſpake, which was hidden in a purſe of greene ruſhes, cunningly woauen together: immediatly the three voices in the Pinnace ſung a ſong to the Lute with excellent diuiſions, and the end of euery verſe was repli-ed by Lutes and voices in the other boate ſom-what a farre off, as if they had beene Ecchoes.

The Sea nymphes Dittie.

HOw haps that now, when prime is don,
An other ſpring time is begun?
Our hemiſphere is ouerrunne,
With beauty of a ſecond Sunne.

Eccho

Eccho. A ſecond Sun.

VVHat ſecond Sun hath raies ſo bright,
To cauſe this vnacquainted light?
Tis faire Eliſaes *matchleſſe Grace,*
Who with her beames doth bleſſe the place,

Eccho. Doth bleſſe the place.

This ſong being ended, *Nereus* commanded the fiue *Tritons* to ſound. Then came *Syluanus* with his attendants from the wood: himſelfe attired from the midle downewards to the knee, in Kiddes skinnes, with the haire on, his legges, bodie and face naked, but died ouer with ſaffron, and his head hooded with a goates skin, and two little hornes ouer his forehead, bearing in his right hand an Oliue tree, and in his left a ſcutchion, whereof I ſpake ſomewhat before. His followers were all couered with Iuy leaues, and bare in their handes bowes made like darts. At their reproche neare her Maieſty, *Syluanus* ſpake as followeth, and deliuered vp his ſcutchion, ingrauen with goulden characters, *Nereus* and his traine ſtill continuing near her Highneſſe.

The

The Oration of Syluanus.

Syluanus comes from out the leauy groaues,
To honor her, whom all the world adores,
Faire Cinthia, *whom no sooner Nature fram'd,*
And deckt with Fortunes, and with Vertues dower,
But straight admiring what her skill had wrought,
Shee broake the mould: that neuer Sunne might see
The like to Albions *Queene for excellence.*

Twas not the Tritons *ayr-enforcing shell,*
As they perhaps would proudly make theyr vaunt,
But those faire beames, that shoote from Maiesty,
Which drew our eyes to wonder at thy worth.
That worth breeds wonder; wonder holy feare;
And holy feare vnfayned reuerence.
Amongst the wanton dayes of goulden age
Apollo *playing in our pleasant shades,*
And printing oracles in euery leafe,
Let fall this sacred scutchion from his breft,
Wherein is writ, Detur digniſsimæ.
O therefore hold, what heauen hath made thy right,
I but in duety yeeld deſert her due.

Nereus.

But see Syluanus *where thy loue doth sit,*

Syluanus.

My sweet Neæra: *was her eare so neare?*
O set my hearts delight vpon this banke,

That

That in compaſſion of old ſufferance,
Shee may relent in ſight of beauties Queene.

Nereus.

On this condition ſhall ſhee come on ſhoare.
That with thy hand thou plight a ſolemne vow,
Not to prophane her vndefiled ſtate.

Syluanus.

Here, take my hand, and therewithall I vowe,

Nereus.

That water will extinguiſh wanton fire.

Nereus in pronouncing this laſt line, did plucke Syluanus ouer head and eares into the water, where all the ſea Gods laughing, did inſult ouer him. In the meane while her Maieſty peruſed the verſes written in the ſcutchion, which were theſe.

Aönijs prior, & Diuis es pulchrior alti
AEquoris, ac nymphis es prior Idalijs.
Idalijs prior es nymphis, ac æquoris alti.
Pulchrior & Diuis, ac prior Aönijs.

Ouer theſe verſes was this poeſy written. *Detur digniſsimæ.*

After that the ſea Gods had ſufficiently duckt Syluanus, they ſuffered him to creepe to the land, where he no ſooner ſet footing, but crying *Reuenge, Reuenge*, he and his, begunne a

skirmish with those of the water, the one side throwing their dartes, and the other vsing their squirtes, and the *Tritons* sounding a pointe of warre. At the last *Nereus* parted the fray with a line or two, grounded on the excellence of her Maiestyes presence, as being alwaies friend to peace, and ennemy to warre. Then *Syluanus* with his followers retired to the woods, and *Neæra* his faire loue in the Pinnace, presenting her Maiestie a Sea Iewell, bearing the forme of a fanne, spake vnto her as followeth.

The Oration of faire *Neæra*.

VVHen Neptune *late bestowed on me this barke,*
And sent by me this present to your Grace:
Thus Nereus *sung, who neuer sings but truth.*
Thine eyes (Neæra) *shall in time behold*
A sea-borne Queene, worthy to gouerne Kings,
On her depends the Fortune of thy boate,
If shee but name it with a blisfull word.
And view it with her life inspiring beames.
Her beames yeeld gentle influence, like fayre starres,
Her siluer sounding word is propheſie.
Speake sacred Sybill, *giue some prosperous name,*
That it may dare attempt a golden fleece,
Or diue for pearles, and lay them in thy lap.
For winde and waues, and all the worlde besides,
VVill make her way, whom thou shalt doome to blisse,
For what is Sybils *speech, but oracle?*

Here

Here her Maiesty named the Pinnace the *Bonaduenture*, and *Negra* vvent on vvith her speech as followeth.

I Now Neæraes barke is fortunate,
And in thy seruice shall imploy her saile,
And often make returne to thy auaile.
O liue in endlesse ioy, with glorious fame,
Sound Trumpets, sound, in honor of her name.

Then did *Nereus* retire backe to his bovver vvith all his traine followving him, in selfe same order as they came forth before, the Tritons sounding their Trumpets one halfe of the vvay, and the Cornets playing the other halfe. And here ended the second daies pastime, to the so great liking of her Maiestie, that her gracious approbation thereof, vvas to the Actors more then a double revvard, and yet vvithall, her Highnes bestovved a largesse vppon them the next daie after before shee departed.

THE THIRDE daies entertainement.

ON Wedneſday morning, about nine of the clock, as her Maieſtie opened a caſement of her gallerie vvindovv, ther vvere three excellent Muſitians, vvho being diſguiſed in auncient countrey attire, did greet her vvith a pleaſant ſong of Coridon and Phyllida, made in three parts of purpoſe. The ſong, as vvell for the vvorth of the Dittie, as for the aptnes of the note thereto applied, it pleaſed her Highneſſe, after it had beene once ſung, to command it againe, and highly to grace it vvith her chearefull acceptance and commendation.

The

The Plowmans Song.

IN the merrie monieth of May,
In a morne, by breake of day,
Forth I walked by the wood side,
Where as May was in his pride.
There I spied all alone
Phyllida and Corydon.
Much adoe there was God wot,
He would loue, and she would not.
She said, neuer man was true:
He said, none was false to you.
He said, he had loued her long:
She said, loue should haue no wrong.
Coridon would kisse her then:
She said, maides must kisse no men.
Till they did for good and all.
Then she made the shepheard call
All the heauens to witnesse truth,
Neuer lou'd a truer youth.
Thus with many a pretie oath,
Yea and nay, and faith and troth,
Such as silly shepheards vse,
When they will not loue abuse.
Loue, which had beene long deluded,

Was with kiſſes ſweet concluded:
And Phyllida *with garlands gay,*
Was made the Lady of the May.

The ſame day after dinner, about three of the clocke, ten of my L. of Hertfords ſeruants, al Somerſetſhire men, in a ſquare greene Court, before her maieſties windowe, did hang vp lines, ſquaring out the forme of a Tennis-court, and making a croſſe line in the midle. In this ſquare they (beeing ſtript out of their dublets) played fiue to fiue with the hand-ball, at bord and cord (as they tearme it) to ſo great liking of her highnes, that ſhe graciouſly deyned to beholde their paſtime more then an houre and a halfe.

After ſupper there were two delights preſented vnto her maieſtie: curious fire-workes, and a ſumptuous banket: the firſt from the three Ilands in the pond, the ſecond in a lowe Galleſie in her maieſties priuie garden. But I will firſt briefly ſpeake of the fire-works.

Firſt there was a peale of a hundred Chambers diſcharged from the Snail-mount: in counter wherof, a like peale was diſcharged from the Ship-Ile, & ſome great ordinance withall. Then was ther a Caſtle of fire-works of al ſorts, which played in the Fort. Anſwerable to that ther was in the Snail-mount, a Globe of all maner of fire-works, as big as a barrel. When theſe were ſpent

on

on either ſide, there were many running rockets vppon lines, which paſt betweene the Snayle-mount, and the Caſtle in the Fort. On either ſide were many fire wheeles, pikes of pleaſure, & balles of wilde fire, which burned in the water.

During the time of theſe fire-workes in the water, there was a banket ſerued all in glaſſe and ſiluer, into the low Gallerie in the Garden, from a hill ſide foureteene ſcore off, by two hundred of my Lord of Hertfordes Gentlemen, euerie one carrying ſo many diſhes, that the whole number amounted to a thouſand: and there were to light them in their way, a hundred torch-bearers. To ſatisfie the curious, I will here ſet downe ſome particulars in the banket.

Her Maieſties Armes in ſugar-worke.
The ſeuerall Armes of all our Nobilitie in ſugar-worke.
Many men and women in ſugar-worke, and ſome in-forſt by hand.
Caſtles, Forts, Ordinance, Drummers, Trumpeters, and ſoldiors of all ſorts in ſugar-worke.
Lions, Vnicorns, Beares, Horſes, Camels, Buls, Rams, Dogges, Tygers, Elephants, Antelops, Dromedaries, Apes, and all other beaſts in ſugar-worke.
Egles, Falcons, Cranes, Buſſardes, Heronſhawes, Bytters, Pheaſants, Partridges, Quailes, Larkes, Sparrowes, Pigeons, Cockes, Oules, and all that flie, in ſugar-worke.

Snakes,

Snakes, adders, vipers, frogs, toades, and all kind of wormes in ſugar-worke.

Mermaides, whales, dolphins, cungars, ſturgions, pikes, carps, breams, and all ſortes of fiſhes, in ſugar-worke.

All theſe were ſtanding diſhes of ſugar-work. The ſelfe ſame deuiſes were alſo there all in flat-worke. Moreouer theſe particulars following, and many ſuch like, were in flat ſugar-worke, and ſinamond.

March-panes, grapes, oiſters, muſcles, cockles, periwinckles, crabs, lobſters.

Apples, peares, and plums, of all ſorts.

Preſerues, ſuckats, iellies, leaches, marmelats, paſts comfits, of all ſorts.

THE FOVRTH daies entertainment.

ON Thurſday morning, her Maieſtie was no ſooner readie, and at her Gallery window, looking into the Garden, but there began three Cornets to play certaine fantaſtike dances, at the meaſure whereof

where of the Fayery Queene came into the garden, dauncing with her maides about her. Shee brought with her a garland made in fourme of an imperiall Crowne, within the sight of her Maiestie, shee fixed vpon a siluer staffe, and sticking the staffe into the ground, spake as followeth.

The speech of the Fairy Queene, to her Maiestie.

I That abide in places vnder ground,
Aureola, *the Queene of Fairy land,*
I that euery night in rings of painted flowers
Turne round, and carroll out Elisnes *name:*
Hearing, that Nereus *and the Siluane Gods*
Haue lately welcomde your Imperiall Grace,
Opend the earth with this enchanting wand,
To doe my duety to your Maiestie.
And humbly to salute you with this Chaplet,
Giuen me by Auberon, *the Fairy King,*
Bright shining Phœbe, *that in humaine shape,*
Hath heauens perfection, vouchsafe t accept it:
And I Aureola, *beloued in heauen,*
(For amorous starres fall nightly in my lap)
Will cause that heauens enlarge their goulden dares,
And cut them short, that enuy at thy praise.

After this speech, the Fairy Queene and her maides dauncd about the garland, singing a long

ſong of ſixe partes, with the muſicke of an exquiſite conſort, wherein was the Lute, Bandora, Baſe-violl, Citterne, Treble-violl, and Flute, and this was the Fairies ſong.

ELiſa *is the faireſt Queene,*
That euer trod vpon this greene.
Eliſaes *eyes are bleſſed ſtarres,*
Inducing peace, ſubduing warres.
Eliſaes *hand is chriſtall bright,*
Her wordes are balme, her lookes are light.
Eliſaes *breſt is that faire hill,*
Where vertue dwels, and ſacred skill,
O bleſſed bee each day and houre,
Where ſweete Eliſa *builds her bowre.*

This ſpectacle and Muſicke, ſo delighted her Maieſty, that ſhee deſired to ſee and hear it twiſe ouer: and then diſmiſt the actors with thankes, and with a gracious larges, which of her exceeding goodneſſe ſhee beſtowed vppon them.

Within an howre after, her Maieſty departed with her Nobles, from Eluetham. On the one ſide of her way as ſhee paſt through the Parke, there was placed ſitting on the Pond ſide, *Nereus* and all the Sea-gods in their former attire: on her left hand, *Syluanus* and his company: in the way before her the three Graces, and the three Howres: all of them on euerie ſide wringing

their

their hands, and shewing signe of sorow for her departure. While she beheld this dum shew, the Poet made her a short Oration, as followeth.

The Poets speech at her Maiesties departure.

O See sweet Cynthia, how the watry gods,
Which ioyd of late to view thy glorious beames,
At this retire doe waile and wring their hands,
Distilling from their eyes salt showrs of teares,
To bring in winter with their wet lament:
For how can Sommer stay, when Sunne departs?
See where Sylvanus sits, and sadly mournes,
To thinke that Autumn with his withered wings
Will bring in tempest, when thy beames are hence?
For how can sommer stay, when Sunne departs?
See where those Graces, & those Howrs of heav'n
Which at thy coming sung triumphall songes,
And smoothd the way, and strewd it with sweet flowrs,
Now if they dies, would stop it with greene bowes,
Least by thine absence the yeares pride decay.
For how can sommer stay, when Sunne departs?
Leaves fall, grasse dies, beasts of the wood hang head,
Birds cease to sing, and every creature wailes,
To see the season alter with this change:
For how can sommer stay, when Sunne departs?
O, either stay, or soone returne againe,
For sommers parting is the countries paine.

After this, as her Maiestie passed through the Parke gate, there was a consort of Musicions hidden in a bower, to whose playing this Ditty of *Come againe* was sung, with excellent diuision, by two, that were cunning.

O Come againe faire Natures treasure,
Whose lookes yeeld eyes exceeding measure.

O come againe beau'ns chiefe delight,
Thine absence makes eternall night,

O come again world's starbright eye,
Whose presence doth adorne the skie.

O come again sweet beauties Sunne,
When thou art gone, our ioyes are done.

Her Maiestie was so highly pleased with this and the rest, that shee openly protested to my Lord of Hertford, that the beginning, processe, and end of this his entertainment was so honorable, as hereafter hee should finde the rewarde thereof in her speciall fauour. And manie and most happie yeares may her gratious Maiestie continue, to fauour and foster him, and all other whom

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Case 2

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Plaintiffes.

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Defendants.

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Proceedings, and

Chancery.

Buckenham-Ferry,

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Jelke.

Sir Henry Clare.